

The cover art features a large, menacing white skull with red glowing eyes and a wide, toothy grin in the upper left. A group of characters is positioned in the upper right, including a man with white hair and glasses, a man with orange hair, and a woman with blonde hair. In the center, a woman with long black hair and a white headband is shown. In the foreground, a woman with long white hair and a purple dress is looking down, and a woman with long black hair and a white headband is looking up. The background is dark with a large, glowing yellow and orange circular shape.

OVERLORD

Original Story:
Kugane Maruyama

Character Design:
so-bin



Art:
Hugin Miyama

Scenario:
Satoshi Oshio

A FEW DAYS
AGO—

Episode: 01

...ANGELS,
CHARGE!

—THE
MAN I USED
TO BE DIED.



OVERLORD

Original Story:
Kugane Maruyama

Character Design
so-bin

Art:
Hugin Miyama

Scenario:
Sajishi Oshio

Episode:01

OVERLORD

Original Story:
Kugane Maruyama



Art:
Hugin Miyama

Episode:01

0 0 1

Episode:02

0 6 1

Episode:03

1 0 5

Episode:04

1 3 9

Special

1 7 3



"MMO-RPG"
STANDS FOR
"DIVE MASSIVELY
MULTIPLAYER
ONLINE
ROLE-PLAYING
GAME"—

LOG IN...



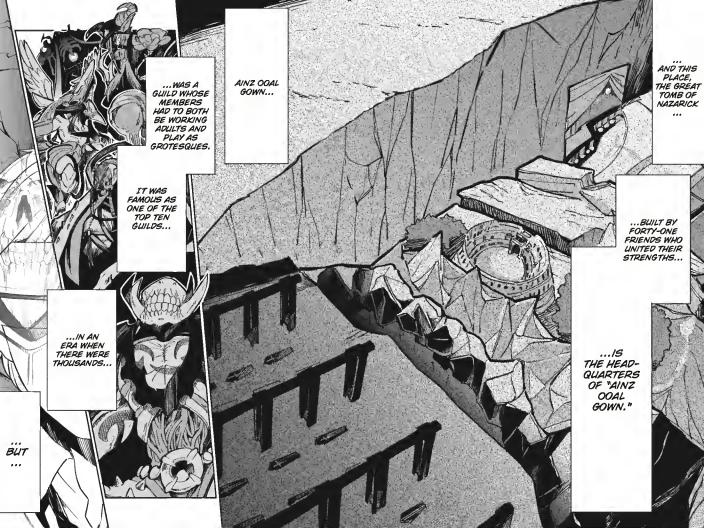
— AND AMONG
ALL THE VARIOUS
MMO-RPGs
THAT HAD BEEN
DEVELOPED, ONE
STOOD ABOVE THE
REST: YGGDRASIL.

IN THIS
GAME, WHICH
HAD BEEN
RELEASED
TWELVE YEARS
EARLIER...

...PLAYERS
COULD
CUSTOMIZE
THEIR
CHARACTERS,
ITEMS, AND
RESIDENCES
HOWEVER THEY
WANTED.

YGGDRASIL'S
OVERWHELMING
FREEDOM WON
IT EXPLOSIVE
POPULARITY.





...WAS A
GUILD WHOSE
MEMBERS
HAD TO BOTH
BE WORKING
ADULTS AND
PLAY AS
GROTESQUES.

AINZ OOAL
GOWN...

...
AND THIS
PLACE,
THE GREAT
TOMB OF
NAZARICK
...

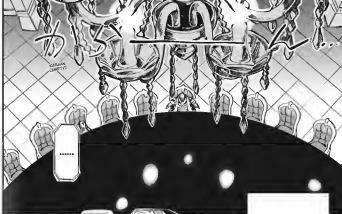
IT WAS
FAMOUS AS
ONE OF THE
TOP TEN
GUILDS...

...BUILT BY
FORTY-ONE
FRIENDS WHO
UNITED THEIR
STRENGTHS...

...IN AN
ERA WHEN
THERE WERE
THOUSANDS...

...IS
THE HEAD-
QUARTERS
OF "AINZ
OOAL
GOWN."

...
BUT
...



...It's been
a really
long time,
HeroHero-
san.

...THAT
WAS ALL IN
THE PAST
NOW.....



It's been
about two
years since
I logged
in...since
I changed
jobs IRL.

Even
though
it's the
last day
Yggdrasil's
servers are open
...
...I
didn't
think
you
would
actually
come.

Long time
no see,
Momonga-
san.





I really wanted to stay till the end, but...

...I'm falling asleep here...



Actually ...

Ha-ha... Well, maintaining the guild is the guild master's job.

...I'm surprised the Great Tomb of Nazarick even still exists.



Um...



I'm really sorry...



Get some rest.

Yeah, I can imagine.



...WHERE AND WHEN EXACTLY ARE WE GOING TO MEET??



Any-way...

See you again some-where.



I hope to see you again...in Yggdrasil !!!



Didn't we build the Great Tomb of Nazarick together?

...Don't fuck with me!



How can you all abandon it so easily?

.....



Just tell
them
they
have
to
live.





THE STAFF
OF AINZ OOAL
GOWN...



I THINK THERE
WERE EVEN
PEOPLE WHO
TOOK SICK
DAYS TO HELP
MAKE IT...



THIS IS
THE ELITE
WEAPON
THAT
SYMBOL-
IZES OUR
GUILD...



Well,
symbol
of my
guild...

...shall
we go?



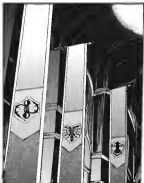
I WANT TO
END THIS
LOOKING THE
PART OF GUILD
MASTER...

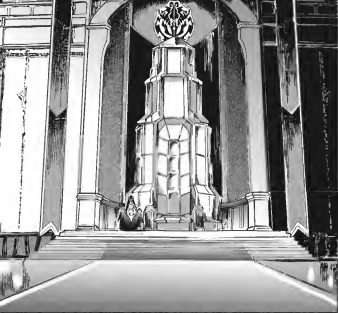




— GREAT TOMB OF NAZARICK
TENTH LEVEL









...I'M
PRETTY
SURE
I'VE
PUT
BLACK
TOP
FEET
INTO
BACK
STORIES

...OH, IT'S
ALBERT.
TABULA-SAN
DESIGNED
HER



IT'S
SO
LONG

were called on after a long time, and she was
speaking and Christ! magnificent! ...and she
the gods off, so it wouldn't be strange.
Actually, it's not far from the truth.
meant to be created as an elite angel, but she was her
want to be created as a monster from dreamland. In a re-
after fusing with a monster from dreamland, she was
personality is appropriately twisted. ...and she's a
crafty and ingenious—she takes pleasure in bringing
death, and despair on those who oppose her.

The expression she usually wears is like a cat's
her desire to torment mankind. If she's not, she'd be
like the Zettan and the Zettan, doing things more foolish
than the Zettan, that's all.

However, looking for those who don't care about
it is pretty hard, and she's not going to waste. ...and
so long as she remembers her position as captain of
guardians of the Great Tower of Nazareth, and her men
as her enemies of it.

This is a tangent, but although she is looking at
doesn't mean she has no other expressions. ...and
she's not a cat, but she has plenty of other

doesn't mean she has no other expressions. ...and
she's not a cat, but she has plenty of other

Oh, she tortures anyone who can be
ever lose her ladylike demeanor.
By the way, she's a bitch.

TO
TO
TO



I'M
GONNA
CHANGE
IT.



...I'VE
THIS
ALBIR...

I HEARD HE
WAS IN THE
UNEXPECTED
CONTRASTS...



...ALBIR

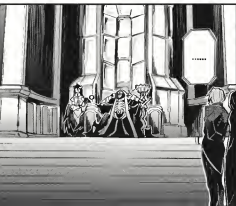
smile is her poker face, but she has such as fake crying.

Oh, she tortures anyone who gets ever lose her ladylike demeanor. S And she's in love with Momonga.



W—

Well,
it's the
last day,
anyhow.





Touch
Me...

IS THIS
GUILD
JUST A
RELIC
OF THE
PAST?



EVERYONE'S
CRESTS...



...Libert,
Tabula
Smaragdina,
the Warrior
Takemika-
zuchi...



...
Bubbling-
Teapot...



...
Peroron-
cino...



...Death
Suzaku,
Ankoro
Mocchi-
Mochi...

...Hero-
Hero...



Ahh...

It was
so much
fun...

...me...



GOTTA
SACK OUT
AS SOON
AS THE
SERVERS
GO DOWN...

I HAVE
TO BE UP
AT FOUR
TOMORROW
MORNING.

23:59:59





...HUH?

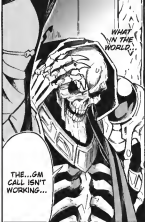






...MOMONGA-SAMA?

WHAT THE
HECK?







YOU
CAN...

...COME
HERE.

HM...
RIGHT.



WHAT
MAY I DO
FOR YOU?



OH!

I'M GOING
TO TOUCH
YOU.



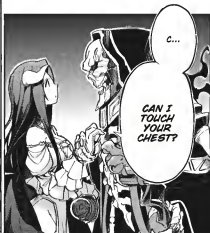
...ALBEDO.



THAT'S
IMPOS-
SIBLE.

SHE
HAS A
PULSE.

SHE'S
ALIVE.



C...

CAN I
TOUCH
YOUR
CHEST?

UTTER FAILURE.

You don't
MEOW—mind,
do you?



NO, THIS IS NOT
SEXUAL HARASSMENT.
IT CAN'T BE HELPED.
IT'S NOT AS IF I HAVE
ANYTHING TO BE
ASHAMED OF. IT HAS
TO BE DONE, AND I
HAVE TO USE ALL MY
COERCIVE POWERS AS
I'M SUPERIOR TO DO IT



WHAT'S
REALLY?

NOT AT
ALL!

PLEASE...
HAVE YOUR
WAY WITH
ME.



"IN
MAGBRASIL,
DOING
ANYTHING
OTHER R IS
STRICTLY
FORBIDDEN"

...SUPPORTING...



SHYAMAL
CONGRATULATED



IF I CAN DO
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT...

...IT
MEANS...



...
MOMONGA-
SAMA.



Ahh...
ah...

...SORRY,
ALBEDO.





S...
STOP IT,
ALBEDO.

RIGHT
NOW
WE
DON'T
HAVE
TIME
FOR
THAT.

GASH!



WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO
TAKE THEM OFF MYSELF?
OR DID YOU WANT TO
DO IT? IF I KEEP THEM
ON...UM...THEY MIGHT
GET DIRTY...OH, BUT
IF MOMONGA-SAMA
PREFERS IT THAT WAY,
I HAVE NO OBJECTIONS.

!!?



IT'S
FINE...

I SHOULDN'T
HAVE
PRIORITIZED
MY DESIRE
WHEN WE'RE
HAVING AN
EMERGENCY...

MY HUMBLE
APOLOGIES!

YIKES...



...AND
TELL THEM TO
GATHER AT THE
AMPHITHEATRON
ON THE SIXTH
LEVEL.

ALBEDO.

CONTACT
THE FLOOR
GUARDIANS...

YES, MY
LORD!







...OH,
IT'S
AURA.

VICTORY!



YAAA!



URGH...



AHH,
F-RINE...

HURRY UP,
C'MON!
MOMONGA-
SAMA IS
HERE!



YOU'RE
SO
SLOW!

YEEK!





...THE
STAFF OF
AINZ OOA
GOWN!

THE
THAT'S...



I WANT
TO TEST
THE
POWERS
OF THIS
STAFF.



THE
STAFF OF
AINZ OOA



OF
COURSE!

SO YOU'LL
HELP ME?





— GOT
IT!



PERFECT.



AHH...

WOW!



"MESSAGE."



I CAN USE MAGIC...

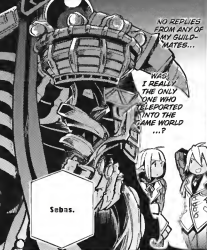
THAT MEANS



MO-MONGA-SAMAI

SHOULD I PREPARE SOME MORE STRAW FIGURES?

NO, THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY.



NO REPLIES
FROM ANY OF
MY GUILD-
MATES...

WAS
I REALLY
THE ONLY
ONE WHO
TELEPORTED
INTO THE
GAME WORLD
...?

Sebas.

SIGH...



What's it like
out there?

Yes,
Memonge-
sama? What
is it?



...A
grassy
plain?

We're on
a grassy
plain.

Yes,
my
lord.



THE GREAT
TOMB OF
NAZARICK WAS
SURROUNDED
BY POISONOUS
BUGS!!



N...

A grassy plain, I?

No bogs...?

No, and I don't see any man-made structures either.

SO THIS ISN'T...

...YGGDRASIL?



Just a grassy plain as far as the eye can see.

And I haven't been able to confirm the existence of intelligent life in the area.









...SAY
THIS IS
SOME
OTHER
WORLD...



BUT...

...SHOULD I TRY
TO GET BACK TO MINE?



...I
WONDER.

...NO
FRIENDS
...

I HAVE NO
FAMILY...

...NO
LOVER...

おん
ん
...



IS THERE ANY
POINT IN GOING
BACK TO SUCH
A WORLD?



MAGNIF-
ICENT!

THANK
YOU!



PHEW!

VRGH...



GREAT TOMB OF NAZARICK
GUARDIAN OF THE FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD
LEVELS, "TRUE VAMPIRE" SHALLTEAR



...MISS
FAKE
BOOBS.

YOU ARE THE
SOLE BEING
I CANNOT
CONQUER,
AND THE ONE
I LOVE...

SHUT IT!
YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY!

OH YEAH,
BUBBLING-
TEAPOT-SAN
AND
PERORONING-
SAN WERE
SIBLINGS...

I'M STILL
GROWING,
SO...!

ONE
GLANCE IS
ENOUGH
TO TELL!
LOOK HOW
BIZARRELY
POOFY THEY
ARE.

HOW MANY
LAYERS OF
PADDING
DID YOU
USE?

H—
HOW'D YOU
KNOW!?





SORRY
TO KEEP
YOU ALL
WAITING.

GREAT TOMB OF NAZARICK
GUARDIAN OF THE SEVENTH LEVEL
"CREATOR OF THE INFERNO" DEMIURGE

NOW,
THEN...

...LET US
PERFORM THE
RITUAL OF
ALLEGIANCE.





**GUARDIAN
OF THE
SIXTH LEVEL,
AURA BELLA
FIORA.**

**GUARDIAN
OF THE
FIFTH LEVEL,
COCTUS.**

**GUARDIAN
OF THE FIRST,
SECOND, AND
THIRD LEVELS,
SHALL TEAR
BLOOD FALLEN.**

**I BOW
BEFORE
YOU, O
SUPREME
ONE.**

**I BOW
BEFORE
YOU, O
SUPREME
ONE.**

**I BOW
BEFORE
YOU, O
SUPREME
ONE.**



*CAPTAIN OF
THE FLOOR
GUARDIANS,
ALBEDO.*

*GUARDIAN
OF THE
SEVENTH LEVEL,
DEMIURGE.*

*G...GUARDIAN
OF THE SAME,
MARE BELLO
FIORE...*

*I BOW
BEFORE
YOU, O
SUPREME
ONE.*

*I BOW
BEFORE
YOU, O
SUPREME
ONE.*

*I B...BOW
BEFORE
YOU, O
SUPREME
ONE...*



EXCEPTING
GUARDIAN
OF THE
FOURTH
LEVEL,
GARGANTUA

...AND
GUARDIAN
OF THE
EIGHTH LEVEL,
VICTIM...

...THE FLOOR
GUARDIANS
HAVE GATHERED
TO PROSTRATE
OURSELVES
BEFORE YOU...



YOUR
ORDERS,
O SUPREME
ONE!



WE
OFFER
OUR
COMPLETE
DEVOTION
TO YOU.



WONDERFUL

EVERYONE
IS HERE...

THE FRUIT OF
EVERYONE'S
EFFORTS...



THIS IS
NO RELIC
OF THE
PAST...





...IS
HERE
NOW!

GUARDIANS...

I BELIEVE
YOU UNDER-
STAND MY
AIMS...

...AND ARE
CAPABLE OF
ACCOMPLISHING
THEM WITHOUT
ERROR.



...A
FEW DAYS
AGO—



—I WAS
FLUNG INTO
ANOTHER
WORLD...

...AND
BECAME
A DEAD
PERSON.

...
TECHNICALLY
SPEAKING
THOUGH...

...I'M
NOT DEAD,
BUT...



...AN OVERLORD,
RULER OF DEATH.

Yggdrasil

A DMMO-RPG (Direct Massively Multiplayer Online Role-Playing Game) released in 2128 by a Japanese developer.

In a DMMO-RPG, gamers can play as if they were really inhabiting an imaginary world, by connecting via a proprietary console and an intranet-based minisupercomputer network called a *neuro-nano interface*.

The special thing about Yggdrasil was the incredible amount of freedom given to players, compared to other DMMO-RPGs.

For example, consider the class system, a fundamental element of character customization. Counting the advanced classes as well as the base ones, there were over two thousand. Since each class had only 15 levels, players could have seven or more classes by the time they hit the overall level cap of 100. If they wanted to, a player could acquire one hundred classes at level 1. For this reason, it was extremely rare for characters to closely resemble one another.



By using the creator's toolkit—sold separately—players could edit the appearance of their weapons, armor, and their own looks, as well as the advanced settings of their in-game residences.

The races players could choose from were also diverse and were split into three main categories: basic humanoid races (humans, dwarves, elves, and so on); subhuman races (goblins, orcs, ogres, etc.), who weren't pretty but performed better than humanoids; and grotesques, who had monster powers and got more ability points than other races but were penalized in other ways. Including all the elite races, there was a total of seven hundred at the users' disposal.



The environment awaiting players was enormous and contained nine worlds: Asgard, Alfheim, Vanahelm, Midgard, Midgard, Jotunheim, Niflheim, Helheim, and Muspelheim. The degree of customization made the game so popular that at one point in Japan, the word DMMO-RPG was practically synonymous with Yggdrasil.

But in the current year, 2138, the game's community lost the vibrancy it once had and has met its final day online.







Episode:02
[OVERLORD]



NOW,
THEN...



IS THERE
ANYONE WHO
SAW ANY SIGNS
THIS MIGHT
HAPPEN?

IT APPEARS
THE GREAT
TOMB OF
NAZARICK
...

...HAS
UNEXPECTEDLY
BECOME
INVOLVED IN
SOME SORT
OF SITUATION,
AND IT'S
UNCLEAR HOW
IT HAPPENED.



I APOLOGIZE
FOR MY
LATENESS.



I SEE.



...NO.

NO ONE HAD
ANY IDEA
THIS WOULD
HAPPEN.





...IS IT
POSSIBLE
TO HIDE THE
GREAT TOMB
OF NAZARICK?

AURA AND
MARE...



DEMIURGE
AND
ALBEDO...

...I ORDER YOU
TO OVERHAUL
THE SECURITY
SYSTEM FOR
ALL LEVELS,
INCLUDING TEN.

UNDER-
STOOD.



WOULD THAT
WORK?

M-MAYBE
IF WE...

...COVERED
ALL THE WALLS
WITH DIRT...



SHREESH
...



...YOU
INTEND TO
SOIL...

...THE
GLORIOUS
WALLS OF
NAZARICK?



AH, MY
APOLOGIES,
MOMONGA-
SAMA
...



...MARE'S
PLAN IS
BRILLIANT.

MAKE SOME
DUMMY HILLS
IN THE AREA
TOO, SO WE
DON'T STAND
OUT SO MUCH.

YES,
SIR!



ALBEO,
DON'T
INTERRUPT.

I'M
TALKING
WITH
MARE.



FINALLY...

...THERE IS
SOMETHING
I WOULD LIKE
TO ASK EACH
OF YOU.

WHAT
KIND OF
PERSON
DO YOU
SEE ME
AS?



I'VE
BEEN
WAITING
FOR
MARE.



...AND TRULY
FIT TO BE
ABSOLUTE
RULER OF
THE GREAT
TOMB OF
NAZARICK.

YOU ARE
STRONGER
THAN
ALL THE
GUARD-
IANS...



A CONCENTRATION
OF BEAUTY.

YOU ARE
TRULY
THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL
PERSON
IN THIS
WORLD.



YOU
ARE THE
MERCIFUL
ONE...

...WHO
DID NOT
FORSAKE
US, BUT
STAYED.



YOU ARE
WISE IN
JUDGMENT
...

...AND
ALWAYS
MAKE USE
OF YOUR
ENERGY
TO GET
THINGS
DONE.



I THINK
YOU'RE
S-SUPER
NICE.

YOU'RE
MERCIFUL
AND
EXTREMELY
CONSIDERATE.



...I THINK
I HAVE A
SUFFICIENT
UNDERSTANDING
OF EVERYONE'S
THOUGHTS
NOW.



YOU
ARE ALSO
THE MAN
I LOVE.

YOU
HOLD THE
HIGHEST
POSITION
AMONG
THE
SUPREME
BEINGS...

...AND
ARE OUR
EXALTED
MASTER.



STRIVE
TO BE EVER
LOYAL!



I'M
ENTRUSTING
A PART OF
THE WORK
MY FRIENDS
USED TO DO
TO YOU.



LEMEGETON



WAS I GOOD
THE BEFORE
THEIR LOYALTY
TO ME WAS

BUT
WHAT IF I
DISAPPOINT
THEM?

THE
LOOKS
IN THEIR
EYES
WERE SO
SERIOUS

...



WWW...
DO THEY
ALL THINK
SO MUCH
OF ME?

I'M
EXHAUSTED...





!!



OKAY, LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE—

THE
PEOPLE
IN THE
VILLAGE...



...NGH.



YAAARGH!



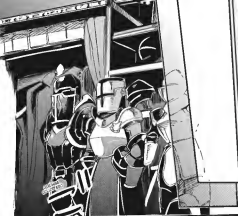
C'MON

and



GO!
HURRY!





MOM—



CLEAN
THIS UP.



CREATE
GREATER
ITEM!



PRESSED
LIKE THIS,
NO ONE
WILL KNOW
IT'S ME...



I'M
GOING
ALONE
...

NO...
THAT'S
NOT
WHAT I
MEANT...



THE GUARD
IS READY
FOR YOU.

I'M
GOING
OUT FOR
A BIT.





NOW
WHERE'S
THE
EXIT?

I
SOMEHOW
MANAGED
TO GUESS
THE



...SOOO
CLOUTYED



...SO WHY WERE
GEORGE'S
BODYGUARDS
ASLEEP?

UNDEAD
BOSS LINGER
SHOULD BE
STATIONED IN
THIS AREA...

GRAM...



I'LL
WALK
ALONG
THE
WALL...

IT'S
TOO
SUSPICIOUS
TO JUST
STAND
HERE.



—...

...REMP
AREA



MOMONGA-
SAMAI



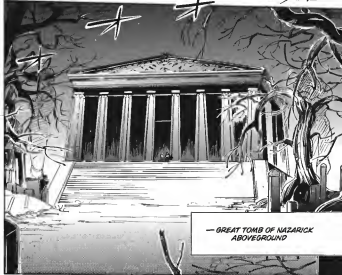
I HAVE MY
REASONS
...

AND WHAT
ARE YOU
WEARING...?

WHAT IN
THE WORLD
ARE YOU
DOING HERE
WITHOUT
YOUR
GUARDS?

HE SAW
THROUGH
MY DIS-
GUISE!





— GREAT TOMB OF NAZARICK
ABOVEGROUND



I APPRECIATE YOU
GRANTING
MY SELFISH
REQUEST.

GREMORY

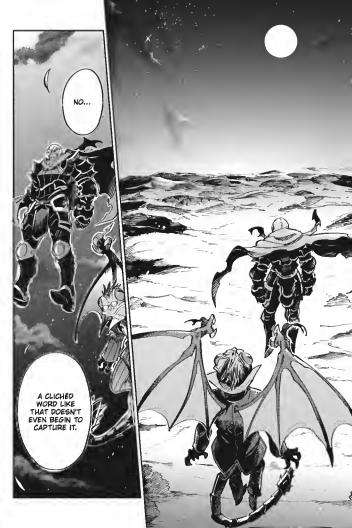




DRAGON
CHIEF-DIMON FORM



IT'S JUST
STUNNING...



NO...

A CLICHÉD
WORD LIKE
THAT DOESN'T
EVEN BEGIN TO
CAPTURE IT.

...IF
I MIGHT
GET YOUR
PERMISSION
...

...I WOULD
MOBILIZE
NAZARICK'S
ENTIRE
ARMY...

...AND
TAKE THIS
WHOLE BOX
OF JEWELS
FOR YOU.

EVEN FOR
A FANTASY
WORLD, THIS
SEEMS JUST
BEHIND...

IT'S LIKE
A BOX OF
JEWELS.

IF THE
SKY IS
CLEAR...

...YOU CAN
SEE JUST
BY THE
LIGHT OF
THE MOON
AND THE
STARS.

I THINK
THAT'S
WHAT BLUE
PLANET-BAN
TOLD ME...

WORLD
CONQUEST?

...THAT
MIGHT BE
FUN.

.....

☆
GALILEO





I THINK
YOUR
TALKING TO
HIM WILL
BE PLENTY
REWARD
ENOUGH...



I'M
THINKING
TO GO
CHECK
UP ON
MARE.

I'D LIKE
TO GIVE HIM
A REWARD,
BUT I
WONDER
WHAT
WOULD BE
APPROPRIATE
...



I humbly
thank you for
coming...

W-
welcome,
Momonga-
sama!

MMMM...

YOU DON'T
HAVE TO BE
SO SCARED
OF ME.



...BUT
THAT'S
—!

ACCEPT
THIS
REWARD.

...I WANT YOU
TO KNOW HOW
SATISFIED I
AM WITH YOUR
FLAWLESS
WORK.

THE WORK
YOU'RE
DOING IS
EXTREMELY
IMPORTANT.

SO...



...THE
WRONG
TH-THING!

AAAAAAAAH!

M-MOMONGA-
SAMA...

I THINK
YOU TOOK
OUT TH...



RELAX,
MARE.

—A
TREASURE
ONLY
SUPREME
BEINGS MAY
POSSESS!

THERE'S
NO WAY
I CAN
ACCEPT
SUCH A
GIFT!

THAT'S
A RING OF
AINZ GOAL
GOWN—



...TAKE
IT AS AN
ORDER.

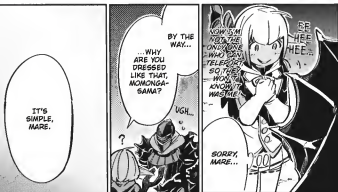
I KNOW
HOW YOU
FEEL, BUT
I THINK
HIGHLY
OF YOUR
WORK,
SO...

THIS RING
WILL BE
USEFUL,
SINCE IT
LET'S YOU
TELEPORT
BETWEEN
LEVELS.



FOR GIVING
ME SUCH
A VALUABLE
REWARD!

TH-THANK
YOU SO
MURGE...



IT'S
SIMPLE,
MARE.

...WHY
ARE YOU
DRESSED
LIKE THAT,
MOMONGA-
SAMA?

BY THE
WAY...

UGH...

NOW I'M
NOT THE
ONLY ONE
WHO CAN
TELEPORT
SO, THEY
DON'T
KNOW IT
WASTES

EE
HEE
HEE...

SORRY,
MARE...



...EVERYONE
NATURALLY
STOPS WHAT
THEY ARE
DOING AND
DEMONSTRATES
SUBMISSION
TO HIM...

...BUT
THAT IS
NOT WHAT
HE WISHES,
SO THAT
IS WHY HE
WAS HIDING
EVEN HIS
NAME.

SEE...

WHEN
MOMONGA-
SAMA
SHOWS UP...



I GOT
TO SEE
MOMONGA-
SAMA...

AS CAPTAIN
OF THE
FLOOR
GUARDIANS,
IT'S ONLY
NATURAL...

ALTHOUGH
I'M
CONFIDENT
THAT I
WOULD KNOW
YOUR HEART
NO MATTER
WHAT...

W-HOW
VERY LIKE
YOU TO
PERCEIVE
MY EVERY
INTENTION,
ALBEDO.

SHE
GOT ME
OUT OF THAT
JAM, BUT
DEMURGE
IS GLARING
AT ME...





.....



YOU
STOOD!



DEMIURGE...
I'LL HAVE
ONE
FOR YOU
ANOTHER
TIME.

UNDER-
STOOD,
MOMONGA-
SAMA.



TEE
HEE!



...?

I FEEL
LIKE I
HEARD
SOME-
THING...



SWEET!



LET'S
FIND THE
SURVIVORS
AND
ESCORT
THEM TO
SAFETY.

OR.....

THE
EMPIRE
MUST
HAVE
DONE
THIS...

...!

CAPTAIN!



I'D EVEN
VENTURE TO
SAY THAT THE
REASON THEY
DIDN'T KILL
EVERY LAST
PERSON...

...WAS TO
BAIT LILI!
IT CAN'T BE
ANYTHING
BUT A
TRAP!

THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY
A TRAP!



I WAS
BORN A
COMMONER.

YOU
WERE
TOO...
RIGHT?

THE MOST
VALUABLE
LIFE HERE
IS YOURS.

WE
CAN'T BE
WORRIED
ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENS
TO THE
VILLAGERS—



WHEN
YOU'RE
A POOR
COMMONER,
NO ONE
WILL SAVE
YOU...

IF PEOPLE
WHO CAN'T
PROTECT
THEMSELVES
ARE ATTACKED
BY A MON-
STER...

...ALL THEY
CAN DO IS
LIE LOW
UNTIL IT
LEAVES.

DEATH
IS LIKE A
NEXT-DOOR
NEIGHBOR
WHEN YOU
LIVE IN A
VILLAGE.



...WE'RE
DIFFERENT.

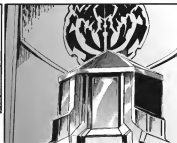
SO I
WANT TO
SHOW
THEM...



...THAT
THERE
ARE
STRONG
...

LET'S
SHOW
THEM...

...WHO WILL
PROTECT
THE WEAK!





SO THIS
IS HOW TO
SCROLL...

...AND
I CAN
SWITCH
THE ANGLE
LIKE...
THIS...



BUT...

BUT
IT'S PLENTY
USEFUL IN
MY CURRENT
SITUATION.

THE MIRROR
OF REMOTE
VIEWING WAS
AN ITEM OF
QUESTIONABLE
UTILITY IN THE
GAME...



...
NOTHING
!

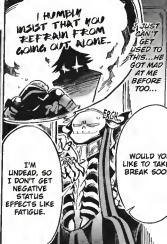
WHAT IS
IT, MO-
MONGA-
SAMA?





WHY DOES HE
HAVE TO BE
SO SIMILAR TO
HIS CREATOR,
TOUCH ME,
THAT THEY'RE
BOTH EQUALLY
SCARY WHEN
THEY'RE MAD?

...!



I HUMBL
Y INSIST THAT YOU
REFRAIN FROM
GOING OUT ALONE.

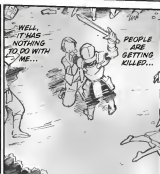
I JUST
CAN'T
GET
USED TO
THIS...HE
GOT MAD
AT ME
BEFORE
TOO...

I'M
UNDEAD, SO
I DON'T GET
NEGATIVE
STATUS
EFFECTS LIKE
FATIGUE.

WOULD YOU
LIKE TO TAKE A
BREAK SOON?



"NOTHING
TO DO WITH
ME"...?



WELL,
IT WAS
NOTHING
TO DO WITH
ME...

PEOPLE
ARE
GETTING
KILLED...



PLEASE, MY
DAUGHTERS



...IF
KNOW AN
UNDEAD'S
EMOTIONS
ARE
RESTRAINED

... BUT IS
MY MIND
CEASING
TO BE A
HUMAN?



WHAT WILL
YOU DO?



UNDER-
STOOD.



IGNORE
THEM.

WE'VE GOT
NOTHING
TO GAIN
BY SAVING
THEM.



BACK
WHEN I...

— WHEN
I FIRST
STARTED
PLAYING
YGGDRASIL...

— WHEN
SOMEONE

...







UNDER-
STOOD.

PUT
NAZARICK
ON THE
HIGHEST
ALERT
LEVEL.

TELL
ALBEDO TO
FULLY ARM
HERSELF AND
FOLLOW.



I'M
GOING
OUT
AHEAD.







GRASP
HEART!



Items

In Yggdraul, most items could be customized by inlaying them with data crystals dropped by defeated monsters. There were also artifacts, dropped as fixed data that could not be augmented.

Gear was classified by how much data it contained. From low to high, there were low, middle, upper, superior, legacy, relic, legend, and god-tier. Above the highest tier are World Items, and their data volume was really something. Details follow.

World Items

In the gigantic world of Yggdraul, only two hundred of these ultimate items existed. Each one contained a unique power; some even allowed players to demand the admins to change a part of the game's system. Just acquiring one of these rarities was enough to boost one's reputation to the highest reaches.

Ainz Ooal Gown possessed eleven World Items. That was the most of any guild. Noting how the guild with the next most had only three demonstrates just how powerful a guild Ainz Ooal Gown was.

Momonga, as guild master, got permission to carry one of their World Items as his own. The rest were scattered around the Great Tomb of Nazarick, although most of them stayed in the treasury, protected by the Avatars. The guild member who created Albedo gave her one of them.

God-Tier Items

Items which boast data volume second only to World Items.

All the items Momonga habitually equips are god-tier. With the exception of his left ring finger, he wears a ring on each finger, each with its own power. His necklace, gauntlets, boots, cape, cloak, and circlet each have special abilities. His robe gives off an ominous aura, but it is just for show; the robe data had room to be just plugged in the effect.

The symbol of Ainz Ooal Gown, the Staff of Ainz Ooal Gown, is also a god-tier item, but since its powers classify it as a Guild Weapon, it has far more data than normal god-tier items.

It was based on the god Hermes's staff, the caduceus, and consists of seven intertwined snakes, each with a jewel in its mouth. The jewels are all god artifacts, and since they are part of a series, collecting them all yields great power. The members of Ainz Ooal Gown spent an enormous amount of time hunting monsters to acquire those jewels. The Staff itself also contains an immense amount of power, surpassing god-tier, and is said to be on par with a World Item.



KILL THE
KNIGHTS—

MAAAAGH!

WHAT'S
THE POINT
OF A SHIELD
WHO LEAVES
THE ONE HE'S
SUPPOSED TO
PROTECT?

YOU
FORGOT
YOUR
MANTLE

MAAAAGH!

—WHO
ARE
ATTACK-
ING THIS
VILLAGE



MY
APOLOGIES.
GETTING
READY TOOK
SOME TIME.

OH,
ACTUALLY,
YOUR
TIMING'S
PERFECT.



NO,
WE'RE
SAVING
THIS
VILLAGE.

WHAT
DID SHE
HEAR
FROM
SEBAS?



WOULD
YOU RATHER
I DIRTY
MY HANDS
IN YOUR
PLACE?

HOW WILL YOU
DISPOSE OF
THESE LOWER
LIFE-FORMS
THAT ARE
STILL ALIVE?







AND...

...IF YOU FIND YOURSELVES IN TROUBLE, BLOW ONE OF THESE.



IF YOU STAY THERE, YOU SHOULD BE PRETTY SAFE.



TH...
THANK
YOU.

THE GOBLIN
ARMY THAT
APPEARS
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO
PROTECT
YOU.



"MOMONGA"
WAS THE
NAME OF
THE GUILD
MASTER...

...SO
WHAT AM
I NOW?



UMM, MAY I
ASK YOUR
NAME...?

YOU WOULD
DO WELL TO
REMEMBER
MY NAME.

OH
I SEE—

I AM...

...AINZ
OOAL
GOWN!

Episode: 03
OVERLORD



GUESS
THAT'S ENOUGH
EXPERIMENTING



...TO BE SO
RUDE AS TO
ABBREVIATE...

...THE
NAME
OF OUR
SUPREME
RULER?

I-IS IT REALLY
ALL RIGHT...

TEE
HEE!

TEE
HEE!



"AINZ"
IS FINE,
ALBEDO.

SO, AINZ
OGAL
GOWN-
SAMA...

TEE
HEE!



C-COULD IT
BE THAT YOU'RE
LETTING ME
ESPECIALLY CALL
YOU BY THIS
SHORTENED—

TEE
HEE
HEE
HEE
HEE

TEE-HEE...
VERY WELL,
MY MASTER,
AINZ-SAMA.
TEE-HEE-
HEE...

...



I DON'T
MIND.

UNTIL MY
OLD FRIENDS
SHOW UP,
THIS NAME IS
MY NAME.

IT SEEMS
THE DEATH
KNIGHTS
DOING HIS
JOB...

I GUESS
WE SHOULD
GO CHECK
ON THE
SURVIVING
VILLAGERS.

I FIGURED...

OH, OF
COURSE...

NO.
I'M GOING
TO HAVE
EVERYONE
CALL ME
THE SAME
THING.

IT
TURNS
OUT
THE
DEATH
KNIGHTS
DOING
HIS
JOB...

BUT
BEFORE
THAT...

A TYPE OF
CURSED ITEM
ONLY POSSIBLE
TO OBTAIN BY
HAVING BEEN
IN-GAME FOR TWO
HOURS OR MORE
FROM THE PERIOD
BETWEEN SEVEN
AND TEN P.M. ON
CHRISTMAS EVE
(—OR RATHER,
IT WAS FORCED
ON YOU...

... "THE
JEALOUSY
MASK."



HEY...

IF YOU
WERE
GONNA
PRAY TO
YOUR GOD
TO SAVE
YOU...

...MAYBE
YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN
MASSACRING
PEOPLE...



IF I GO
LOOKING
LIKE A
SKELETON,
THEY'LL BE
AFRAID OF
ME.

IT DOESN'T
REALLY
HAVE ANY
POWERS...

BUT IT'S
BETTER
THAN
NOTHING.



YOU
BASTARDS!
GET THAT
MONSTER
UNDER
CONTROL!

YEEK!





TELL YOUR
OWNER...

HOW DO
YOU DO,
GENTLE-
MEN?

MY NAME
IS ANZ GOAL
GOWN.



...I'LL
BRING
DEATH
TO YOUR
COUNTRY
NEXT.

IF YOU
CAUSE
ANY MORE
TROUBLE
HERE...



...TO
CEASE
THIS.



EEP...

NOW
SCRAM!







NO, I WAS ACTUALLY...

...DOING IT FOR THE REWARDS ANYWAY. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.



WE DIDN'T MAKE IT IN TIME...



THERE ARE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS MY THANKS THAT YOU HAVE SAVED THIS VILLAGE.



...YOU DID IT ALL YOURSELF, GOWN-DON?



BUT THIS MARRIED MAN...



CAPTAIN!



...YOU COULD SAY THAT...

...OR MAYBE NOT...



...!

THEY'RE
SURROUNDING
THE VILLAGE
AND
APPROACHING!

SEVERAL
FIGURES
SPOTTED IN
THE AREA...
SEEMS LIKE
AN ATTACK!



YOUR
ATTENTION,
PLEASE...
OUR
PREY HAS
ENTERED
THE CAGE.

LET US PUT
OUR FAITH IN
THE GODS.



...BEGIN.

CAPTAIN OF THE SUNLIGHT
SCRIPTURE
NIGUN GRID LEWIN



WHO
THE HECK
ARE THESE
GUYS?

...I SEE...
YES, INDEED.

THIS
VILLAGE
DOESN'T
REALLY
SEEM THAT
VALUABLE...



THEY
MUST BE
ONE OF THE
RUMORED
SIX SCRIPT-
TURES,
THEIR
SPECIAL
OPS
UNITS.

IF THEY HAVE
THIS MANY
CASTERS
SUMMONING
ANGELS...
...THEY
MUST BE
FROM THE
SLANE
THEOCRACY...



I SUPPOSE
THERE'S NO
HELPING IT
BECAUSE
OF MY
POSITION...

YOU'VE
GOT SOME
ENEMIES,
CAPTAIN.

I NEVER
THOUGHT
THE SLANE
THEOCRACY
WOULD BE
AFTER ME...

SIGH...

NUMBERS,
STRENGTH—
THEY HAVE
THE ADVAN-
TAGE...

WE
HAVE NO
CHANCE AT
WINNING IN
A HEAD-ON
BATTLE.



GOWN-
DOND,
IF IT'S
ALL RIGHT
WITH YOU,
WE'D LIKE
TO HIRE
YOU.

IS THE
YGGDRAS
MONSTER?



THAT LOOKS
JUST LIKE
A FLAME
ARCHANGEL...



...?



...IF I INVOKED
ROYAL LAW AND
FORCEFULLY
DRAFTED YOU?

I
WOULD...



...PUT UP A
LITTLE BIT OF
RESISTANCE.



I THINK
I'LL
REFUSE.

AND...





I SWEAR
TO PROTECT
THIS VILLAGE

...ON MY
HONOR AS
AINE OGAL
GOWN.



...I
UNDER-
STAND.



WE'RE
GOING TO
ACT AS A
DECOY AND
GET THEM
TO BREAK
THEIR LINE
HOWEVER
WE CAN.

I HOPE YOU'LL
CONSIDER MY
REQUEST.



BEFORE
YOU GO...



A
ME-
MENTO

I GRATE-
FULLY
ACCEPT
IT.



...
PLEASE
TAKE
THIS.

A
CARRYING
...?



IS THAT WHY YOU SWORE ON YOUR HONOR ALONG WITH YOUR SACRED NAME?

MAYBE...

NO.

...TOWARD A HUMAN I'M MEETING FOR THE FIRST TIME THAN I WOULD FOR A BUG...

...BUT ONCE I TRY TALKING TO THEM, I START TO GET ATTACHED AS IF THEY WERE CUTE LITTLE ANIMALS.

I FEEL NOTHING MORE...

PERHAPS IT WAS BECAUSE...

...I ADMIRE HIM...

HE HAS A STRONG WILL.

UNLIKE ME.





...YOU
CAN DO
ANYTHING
WITH
MAGIC,
HUH?

...
DAMNIT!





...THEN THE
VILLAGE IS
NO LONGER
SURROUNDED...

...BUT
IF THERE
ARE THIS
MANY
HERE...



YOU
GUYS...!



GEEZ...

...THESE
IDIOTS...



I THOUGHT
I TOLD THEM
THAT ONCE
THE CIRCLE
STARTED
CONTRACTING,
WE WERE
GOING TO
RETREAT.



...PROUD OF
THEM!

I'M SO
DAMN...



FLOW
ACCELE-
RATION

INSTANT
REFLEX

SIXFOLD
SLASH OF
LIGHT





UGH...



...SO
THE JOB
GETS DONE
BEYOND
DOUBT.

ATTACK
AS A
GROUP...

FINISH
HIM.

I'VE
TAKEN
MANY
LIVES
ALONG
THE
WAY...

I'M NOT
SCARED
TO DIE!



HAAH!
HAAH!



**I CAN'T
LOSE...**

**I'M
CAPTAIN OF
THE ROYAL
SELECT!**

**I LOVE
AND
PROTECT
THIS
COUNTRY!**

**...TO
BASTARDS
LIKE YOU
WHO WOULD
DEFILE IT!**



AFTER WE KILL
YOU, WE'RE
GOING TO KILL
THE SURVIVING
VILLAGERS.

ALL
YOU'VE
DONE IS
BOUGHT
THEM MORE
TIME TO BE
TORMENTED
BY FEAR.

HOW
FOOLISH...

IF YOU
HAD JUST
FORSAKEN
THE PEOPLE
IN THIS
BORDERLAND,
THIS
WOULDN'T
HAVE
HAPPENED.



...THERE'S
SOMEONE
IN THAT
VILLAGE...

...WHO IS
STRONGER
THAN ME!



QUIT YOUR
FUTILE
FLAILING
AND DIE
QUIETLY.



I'LL
TAKE PITY
ON YOU AND
KILL YOU
RAINLESSLY.



HEH...

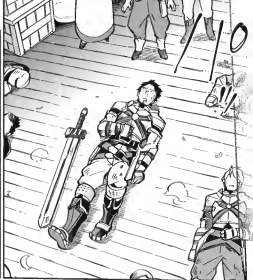


ANGELS!

KILL HIM!

...YOU
THINK A
BLUFF
LIKE
THAT
WILL
WORK
ON
ME?

SEEMS
ABOUT TIME
I SWAP IN.





HOW
DO YOU
DO...

...PEOPLE OF
THE SLANE
THEOCRACY?



THERE
IS ONE
THING...

...I MUST
SAY UP
FRONT, AND
THAT IS—

MY NAME IS
AINZ OOGAL
GOWN.



**YOU
CANNOT**
...

...WIN
AGAINST
ME.

Martial Arts

Flow Acceleration

An art that temporarily accelerates the workings of the user's nerves, increasing their attack speed, among other things. The downside of it is the extreme exhaustion that builds up in the user's brain.



Techniques that did not exist in Yggdrasil. Similar powers in Yggdrasil were called *skills*. They are acquired mainly by warriors. Effects are various and include boosting physical abilities or sharpening the mind—martial arts are considered the magic of the warrior classes.

Martial arts consume a user's focus depending on how strong they are. For this reason, there is a limit to how many can be used at once. A warrior of Gazef Stronoff's caliber can normally use six at a time and, under extreme circumstances, up to seven.

Fortress

A defensive art that absorbs attacks.

Heavy Blow

An art that inflicts hammering damage on enemies with hard armor.

Fatal Edge

An art that, by pouring energy into their blade, allows the user to unleash an intense slashing attack.

Sixfold Slash of Light

A spectacular art that allows the user to slash nearby enemies six times with one swing of their sword. It is a favorite killing move of the tremendously powerful Gazef Stronoff, but its burden is great—each use takes as much focus as three regular arts, and the user's body is markedly exhausted.



Focus Battle Area

By pouring the user's fighting spirit into their weapon, this art endows normal weapons with effects equivalent to those of magical weapons. With these weapons, it is possible to break through the special defenses of races such as angels.

Instant Reflex

An art that forcibly returns the user to attack stance after they are thrown off-balance by a previous attack. It's effective for dodging enemy attacks, but puts a large burden on the user's body.





...WHY ARE
YOU ASKING IF
YOU ALREADY
KNOW? WHAT'S
YGGDRASIL?

ARE
THOSE FLAME
ARCHANGELS?
SUMMONED
WITH
SOMEWHERE
AROUND
THIRD-TIER
MAGIC,
I THINK?

IT SEEMS
LIKE YOU'RE
SUMMONING
THE SAME
MONSTER
AS FROM
YGGDRASIL
...



JUST AS
I THOUGHT...

THERE MUST
BE OTHERS
LIKE ME IN
THIS WORLD.

IT WOULD
SEEM TO
INDICATE...

IT FEELS
VERY
UNNATURAL
FOR THERE
TO BE
ARCHANGELS
HERE...

...WHEN YOU
DON'T HAVE
CHRISTIANITY.



IT MOST
DEFINITELY
IS NOT A
LIE!

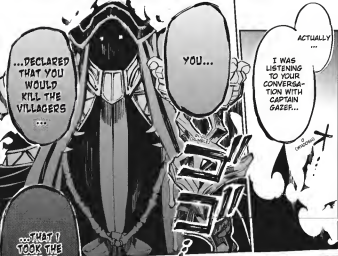
...AND
THERE'S A
REASON I
TOLD THE
TRUTH.

YOU FOOL...
IF YOU LIE,
ALL WE NEED
TO DO IS
SEARCH THE
VILLAGE, AN—

I
TELEPORTED
HIM INTO THE
VILLAGE.

THAT'S
ENOUGH
TALKING
TO YOUR-
SELF...

WHAT DID
YOU DO WITH
STRONOFF?







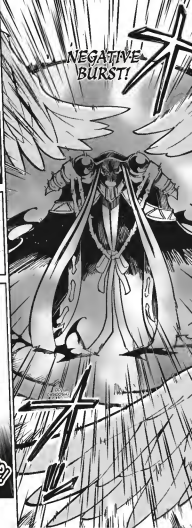


...BUT
I GUESS I
WON'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT
RIGHT NOW.

...I COULD
FIGURE OUT
WHY YOU
CAN USE
YGGDRASIL
MAGIC...

I THOUGHT
IF I COULD
FIGURE OUT
THE REASON
THE ANGELS
ARE NAMED
THE WAY
THEY ARE...







HOLD!

CHARM
PERSON!

FIRE
RAIN!

IRON
HAMMER OF
RIGHTEOUS-
NESS!



WHO
TAUGHT
THEM
TO YOU?
SOMEONE
FROM
THE
SLANE
THEOC-
RACY?

THERE
ARE JUST
MORE AND
MORE
THINGS
I WANT
TO ASK.

AS I
THOUGHT,
THESE ARE
ALL SPELLS
I KNOW.



PRINCIPALITY
OBSER-
VATION...
ENGAGE!

P—

...THIS
CAN'T BE
POSSIBLE!





DEFENSE!
ANYONE
WHO
WANTS
TO LIVE,
BUY ME
TIME!

CAPTAIN,
WHAT
SHOULD
WE DO?



WHO
ARE YOU
ANYWAY?
"ANZ OOL
GOWNT?"

HOW
COULD
I NOT
HAVE
HEARD
OF YOU
BEFORE?

THERE'S NO
WAY YOU CAN
DESTROY AN
ELITE ANGEL
WITH JUST
ONE SPELL!!



I'M GOING TO
SUMMON THE
HIGHEST-LEVEL
ANGEL....!



I DOUBT
ANYTHING
HIGHER THAN
A SERAPH A
SPHERE WILL
SHOW UP...

THAT
MEANS THE
HIGHEST-
LEVEL ANGEL
THEY CAN
SUMMON
WOULD BE
SERAPH
GLASS...?

...BUT IF THEY
GET A SERAPH
THE EMPYREON,
WE'RE GONNA
HAVE A REAL
FIGHT ON OUR
HANDS.



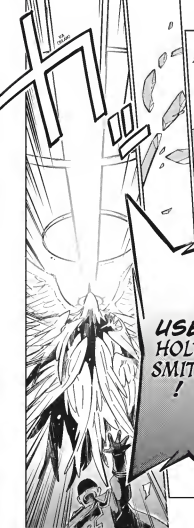
COULD
THAT
BE A...
CRYSTAL
WITH
MAGIC
BEHIND
IT...?

SO
THERE ARE
YGGDRASIL
ITEMS HERE
TOO...?









IT CAN'T BE!

..... NGH.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I ACTUALLY TOOK PRECAUTIONS AGAINST THIS KIDS' STUFF...

IT CAN'T BE!

IT CANNOT BE!

UGH.

**USE
HOLY
SMITE
!**

HOW CAN HE ACT THIS WAY BEFORE THE HIGHEST-LEVEL ANGEL?

A BEING THAT DEFEATED EVEN A GREAT DEMON!



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...LOWER
LIFE-
FORM
SCUUUM!

y-
you...

AAAAAAH.
I HATE YOU!
I HATE YOU.
I HATE YOU.
I HATE YOU
SO MUCH MY
HEART FEELS
LIKE IT'S
GOING TO
EXPLOOOODE!

I'm going
to give
you the
MAXIMUM
PAIN THAT
EXISTS
IN THIS
WORRLD!

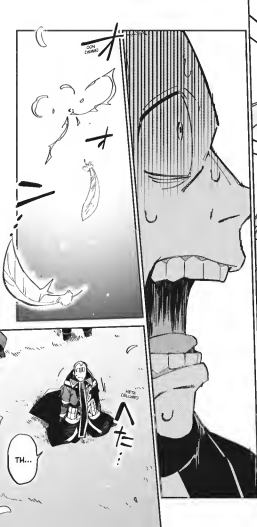
KNOW YOUR
PLACE AS
GARBAGE!
DEATH IS A
FATE TOO
MERCIFUL
FOR YOUUU!

EEEK!

NOW DARE
YOU CAUSE
OUR LOVED
AND
RESPECTED
MASTER,
AHH-SAMA—
THE MAN I
LOVE...

....THE
MAN I
SUUUUPER
LOVE—
TO BE IN
PAAAIN!?







TH...
THIS GUY IS
STRONGER...

THAN A
DEMON...

THAT

!



W-
WAIT!

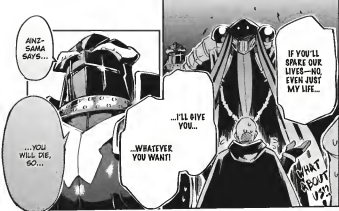
I'D LIKE
YOU TO WAIT
A MOMENT,
AINZ DOAL
GOWN-
DOND—
SAMAI!

...THAT
I'VE CAST
ANTI-
TELEPORTATION
MAGIC
AROUND
HERE...

...AND I HAVE
MEN WAITING
TO AMBUSH YOU
THROUGHOUT
THE AREA,
SO ESCAPE IS
IMPOSSIBLE.



...I'M GOING
TO LET YOU
KNOW AHEAD
OF TIME...





GRANT TONER OF NABARICK
OFFICER OF INTELLIGENCE GATHERING
OFFICER OF TORTURE
NEURICHOPT PAINCELL

OSCAR
(MANGA)



ALLOW
ME TO
REPORT.



THE SLANE
THEOCRACY
COMMANDER
THAT WE
CAPTURED HAS
BEEN SENT
TO THE ICE
PRISON.

THE PLAN IS
TO HAVE AN
INTELLIGENCE
OFFICER GET
INFORMATION
OUT OF HIM.

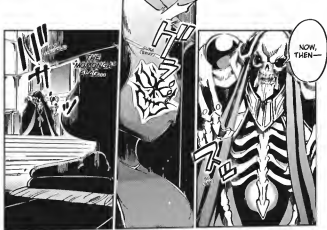


YES, MY
LORD.

BUT YOU
TOLD HER
I WANT TO
EXPERIMENT
ON THE
CORPSE,
RIGHT?

IF YOU'RE
GETTING
NEUROLOGIST
TO DO IT,
THAT'S NO
PROBLEM.







— "AINZ"
FOR
SHORT.

...AINZ
OOAL
GOWN—



HAIL!

TO YOU, MOST
NOBLE ONE,
WE OF THE
GREAT TOMB
OF NAZARICK
PLEDGE OUR
ABSOLUTE
LOYALTY!

WE HAVE
HEARD YOUR
HONORABLE
NAME.
HAIL...

...AINZ
OOAL
GOWN-
SAMA!

**MAKE IT
KNOW
THAT
AINZ
OOAL
GOWN...**

IF WE
COME UP
AGAINST
SOMEONE
STRONGER
THAN US,
THEN MAKE
IT KNOWN BY
SOMETHING
BESIDES
STRENGTH.

IF WE
COME UP
AGAINST A
MAGE WHO
HAS A LARGE
NUMBER OF
MEN WITH HIM,
THEN CHOOSE
SOME OTHER
METHOD.

WE'RE
STILL IN THE
PREPARATORY
STAGES,
BUT WORK
TOWARD THE
GREAT DAY
THAT WILL
SURELY
COME.

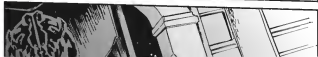
**...IS
THE
GREAT-
EST!**

WHERE
THERE ARE
MANY
HEROES,
CRUSH
THEM!

BECAUSE
AINZ OOAL
GOWN IS THE
GREATEST
HERO. MAKE
IT KNOWN TO
ALL LIVING
CREATURES!

I'M GOING
TO GIVE
A STRICT
ORDER NOW,
A GUIDELINE
FOR OUR
POLICY GOING
FORWARD.

**MAKE
AINZ OOAL
GOWN AN
ENDURING
LEGEND!**





UNDER-
STOOD.

PLEASE TELL
EVERY-
ONE WHAT
AINZ-SAMA
TOLD YOU.

...DEMI-
URGE.



...THIS
IS WHAT
AINZ-SAMA
SAID TO
ME...

...WHILE
GAZING AT
THE NIGHT
SKY—

"WORLD
CONQUEST?
...THAT MIGHT
BE FUN."



EVERYONE.



...IS TO
GIVE THIS
WORLD...

KNOW
THAT OUR
ULTIMATE
GOAL...



...THIS
BOX OF
JEWELS,
TO AINZ-
SAMA.

**WE WILL GIVE ALL THIS WORLD HAS TO
OFFER TO ITS TRUE RULER, AINZ-SAMA!**

Types of Magic

In Yggdrasil, there were roughly four types of magic depending on what kind of ability points got used. The types were magical, faith, psychic, and other. What pops into people's heads when they think of Western-style magic was 'magical,' healing spells cast by priests were 'faith,' more Eastern-style with talismans and the like was 'psychic,' and everything else was 'other.' Those were broken down further into branches: defense, ghost, elemental, travel, and so on. Then there were tiers that went from one to ten, plus the super-tier, which surpassed all the others; the total number of spells was well over one thousand.

Aura could use 718 spells. Normally a level-100 player could use about three hundred, so that is an insane amount. When level-100 players went out grinding, they mainly used spells that were eighth-tier and up.

However, in the world in which Aura has been transported, the highest tier the most skilled casters can use is third. The ones who can use fifth-tier spells are considered heroic. It's said that humans are unable to cast seventh-tier spells and above. Slave Theocracy casters can, but only by performing large-scale ceremonies.

Lightning

A third-tier spell that shoots a bolt of lightning from the tip of the caster's finger. Effective against opponents wearing metal armor.

Create Undead

A third-tier spell that creates a zombie-like "undead."

Summon Angel Third

A third-tier spell that summons an angel. This is what summoned the famed archangels, but there are a number of types of angels that can be called forth using this spell. The highest-level angel, a dominion authority, is believed to be summoned using Summon Angel Seventh.

Dragon Lightning

A fifth-tier spell that shoots white lightning in the shape of a writhing dragon from the tip of the caster's finger. As with Lightning, it's effective against opponents wearing metal armor.

Holy Shine

A seventh-tier spell cast by a dominion authority. Envelops the target in a column of pure light and inflicts massive damage to evil-aligned opponents.

Grasp Heart

A ninth-tier spell in which the caster grabs and crushes their opponent's heart, causing instant death. One of Aura's specialties, as he is strong in ghost magic. Even if the opponent remains, there is even as a secondary effect.

OVERLORD ①

Art: Hugin Miyama
Original Story: Kugane Maruyama
Character Design: so-bin
Scenario: Satoshi Oshio

Translation: Emily Balistrieri • Lettering: Brndn Blakeslee

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

OVERLORD Volume 1

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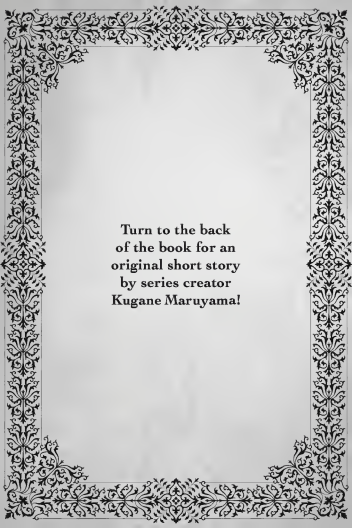
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**Turn to the back
of the book for an
original short story
by series creator
Kugane Maruyama!**

The stupid is multiplying. Aura began to feel sad. *Why did I bother taking her so seriously?* Thinking how ridiculous everything was, she watched as if from a great distance while the other two got all worked up.

"This is the only armor I have! I don't have a metal bikini, or thigh-high boots, or anything!"

"I do believe I received something like that in the clothing Lord Peroroncino gave me, but as armor, it wasn't very effective."

That took the wind out of Albedo's sails. "Well, that won't work, then. I need to be eye candy for Lord Ainz, but I also have to be his shield. My armor has to fulfill both those roles, or it's no good." The stupidity bounced right back. "You get it, right, Shalltear? I mean, your armor doesn't show any skin, either. What I'm after is sexiness plus performance—a suit of armor combining both!"

Aura didn't really want to get involved, but she was certain that letting them go on like this would cause trouble for her in the future. Unpleasantness was best dealt with right away. "What's the point of wearing armor like that...? No matter what kind of magical armor you wear, if you get hit in an exposed area, the damage is huge!"

"But! But! If I wear this string-bikini armor, maybe I have a shot at getting pregnant with Lord Ainz's babies!" Albedo's fingers made victory signs.

"That's not armor... It just isn't."

"Then I have another idea. How about see-through armor? With just the critical spots covered?"

"That could work!"

How far are they going to go with this? Ahh, whatever. Aura sighed and stretched her neck. She didn't want to participate in this conversation any longer.

"If there are any problems, I'll let Demiurge deal with them." Foisting her hopes upon their absent colleague, she struck a fork into the cake on her plate.

She put a bite in her mouth, and the subtle sweetness filled her exhausted brain in an agreeable way. "Oh, it's so good."

Her fellow guardians—exchanging impassioned theories on armor that was not even armor anymore—were no longer in her field of vision, though she did feel bad for whatever blacksmith was going to have to make that gear.

"...Would somebody put some sense into these two ladies' brains? I guess it's impossible... and it'd be rude to ask Lord Ainz..." Aura finished in three bites and reached out to take her next piece of cake.

"Hmm? Seems a pretty powerful special, but maybe a little iffy."

Normally, armor and other magical gear would not break unless a specific destruction skill was used. Since metal was quite durable and especially resistant to pure energy such as lightning, fire, and chill, armor that was a hunk of metal was generally difficult to break. In other words, metal armor had very high defense but low HP.

If Albedo used metal armor to absorb damage, then, without considering its particular defensive strength, there was a chance it would break more easily than she had guessed. Once armor was damaged, the defense it granted decreased dramatically, so she'd find herself on a slippery slope. Aura could see that whatever Albedo was calling it, her ace move was really more like a stopgap.

"Yeah. Normal armor would break and weaken right away. But since you investigated my armor, you understand the idea behind it, right, Shalltear? Normal ace moves can only be used once a day, but I can use mine three times."

"Huh? You mean you didn't just get the HP high enough so it can withstand three strikes?"

Before Albedo could answer Aura's question, Shalltear jumped in. "I see... So that's how it works."

Albedo smiled, and Aura, who felt left out, gave Shalltear a jab. Shalltear knew what Albedo had meant, so she began to explain. "At a glance, this armor looks like one piece, but it's actually three layers."

"Ahh!" exclaimed Aura. Essentially, it was a barrier that took three hits to destroy.

"Yes, Aura. I'm glad you see now."

"I get it. In other words, it really is the optimal armor for you, considering your ace move. That's definitely the attention to detail I'd expect from a Supreme One." But then Aura thought of something. "So what's the problem, then?"

"Hold your horses. We're about to get to that, but first let me explain a little more about my armor. The innermost layer is assimilation armor, almost like a liquid. When I show my true form, I fuse with it to harden my flesh. The next layer is a suit of armor that covers my whole body. And the outermost layer is additional armor that encloses the suit to increase my defense even more."

"Mm-hm."

"So the layers break in this order: additional armor, full-body armor, assimilation armor"—Albedo took a breath and Aura swallowed. What kind of problem could there possibly be?—"which means that even though things are breaking, the amount of exposed skin doesn't increase!"

"...Huh?" Aura wondered if she had heard right. She ignored Shalltear's "I see" from beside her and made a *Come again?* gesture.

"Get it? If your armor's cracked, more skin should show, right? Not that I have any intention of revealing myself to random worms, but I'm by Lord Ainz's side pretty often to protect him. In order to catch his eye, I really need armor that shows skin!" Her expression seemed to say, *That's just plain common sense!*

"Wonderful, Albedo. What you're saying is exactly right."



she was doing—but not before she was done putting the cake on her plate. “If you need someone to talk to, you have Shalltear... Geez, what a pain. Well, what is it?”

“It’s about my armor.”

“Your armor? What about it?”

“Before I tell you guys, I want to find out how much you know about my armor.”

Aura and Shalltear looked at each other and spoke in turns:

“It was made by a Supreme One, right?”

“I heard it’s the only god-tier item you have.”

Magic items are categorized by the amount of data—in this world, magic—that they contain. Such items start at low-tier and go on to medium-tier, upper-tier, and eventually, way at the top, god-tier.

“Yes, you’re both right. My armor, Hermes Trismegistus, is a god item. But—” Albedo plucked her sturdy, thick, seemingly strong black armor out of the air. It made a racket. “Shalltear, you can use the spell that analyzes a magic item’s powers, right? Would you cast it on my armor?”

“Sure.” Shalltear got up and went over to the armor, cast the spell, and furrowed her brow. “...Huh? For a god item, this is pretty... Was obfuscation magic cast on it to prevent others from seeing the powers?”

“No. Your reading is accurate. My armor is physically quite strong, but has no other powers.”

That certainly is worthy of brow furrowing, thought Aura.

It made sense that as a tank—the role of drawing enemy fire—Albedo would have armor that prioritized strength. The problem was that it didn’t have any other powers. For example, it didn’t have resistance to elemental attacks such as fire or chill—or any other magic resistance, either. Nor did it boost any of her skills. There were many different ways its potential could have been used, some of which would have probably made for a stronger item. Scill...

“So? If you’re saying you have issues with the armor bestowed upon you by a Supreme One...that’s kinda no joke.”

Any disrespect toward a Supreme Being was unforgivable. It wasn’t just Aura—Shalltear’s look was also penetratingly severe.

“No, don’t misunderstand me. That’s not what I’m trying to say. First of all, I do think this armor is optimal for me because I have an ace mo—well, a special ability that is like an ace move.”

Some of the classes whose prerequisites were stricter came with a special skill. These were sometimes called *ace moves*. For example, Shalltear had the power to create her own clone, replete with the same attack and defensive abilities. Incidentally, Aura’s class didn’t come with an ace move, so she didn’t have one.

“My ‘ace move’ is to have my armor absorb damage. I can withstand any hit—yes, even the super-tier magic that transcends the tenth tier Lord Ainz is so proud of—without getting so much as a scratch. The only problem is that if the armor isn’t strong enough, it will break in one hit.”

"Hmmm." Aura sighed loudly so the other two could hear. Albedo and Shalltear returned from their conversational tangent to look at her. Aura shot them an annoyed expression with her half-closed eyes. "Sure, it's nighttime, but that doesn't mean I'm tired. It's something else. I saw Demiurge, and he told me, 'Aura. Make sure those two don't get out of control.' Isn't that kinda weird?" Aura did a good impression of the way Demiurge spoke, so much so that the face of the guardian of the seventh level, a demon who was often out on his master's orders, came to the minds of all three.

"Yes, that is weird."

"Right?" Aura nodded, feeling validated by Albedo's reply.

"The one who should take control is Lord Ainz."

"Hm?" Aura touched her long elf ears, thinking she hadn't heard correctly.

"Yeah, you're right." Shalltear ignored Aura's confusion and continued her agreement.

"The best would be if he got on top with a whip in one hand. Yeah, he would be lashing us, and—oh, we'd need to have ring gags in our mouths."

From there on, their conversation would only get worse. When two freaks get together, there's nothing stopping them. And if they crossed the line, who would have to fix things?

Probably me, Aura realized wisely, and opened her mouth before Albedo, blushing, with glazed eyes, could get a word in. "...That's not what I meant! He thinks it's my job to look after you guys. Why?"

"Yeah, you're the smallest one here, so it's weird that he'd think you could handle that. Okay, I get it. I'll take on the job." Albedo puffed out her chest, thrusting her ample twin swells forward. Shalltear puffed out her own chest in competition. She was busty for her age, but Aura knew the truth behind the girl's response; the only emotions that arose in her mind were sadness and pity.

"Uh, you're kind of missing the point."

"The point?"

Aura's shoulders slumped, and she sighed like a worn-out, middle-aged corporate drone. "...Just forget it. Why'd you call us here, anyway?"

"Yeah, I'm curious about that, too. Did something happen?"

"Well...I can't talk to just anybody about it, but I am a little worried about something."

One would probably think there would be some important reason for the captain of the floor guardians to summon individual floor guardians to her room. That, however, would be pure naïveté.

Aura knew Albedo well, so she looked away and reached toward the silver triple-decker cake stand in one corner of the table. If she stuffed her face with lots of the head chef's cakes, she could escape this painful reality, and coming here would not have been in vain.

"Hey, Aura, are you listening?"

"Yeah, of course I'm listening. Get on with it." But she didn't stop. She carefully served herself a cake, making sure it didn't tip. It would be such a waste if it fell over and some of the whipped cream got on the plate.

"You don't seem to be taking this very seriously..."

Sensing some gloominess in her tone, Aura, who valued her friends, stopped what

The guild members known as the Forty-One Supreme Beings, who built the Great Tomb of Nazarick, gave each level its own traits. For example, one is a jungle, and another is a glacier. It is, in a way, as if ten different worlds were shut up in one tomb.

And what is the ninth level like? One might describe it as a sublime palace. Since all forty-one private chambers are there (though only one Supreme Being remains)—as well as the residence of “the White Succubus” Albedo, who holds the highest position among the tomb’s NPCs—the rooms are akin to penthouse suites in a luxury hotel. Actually, it might be more correct to say *houses* than *private chambers*. One of them has a grand piano and even a small bar. These are spacious-kitchen, multiple-bedroom, dual-bathroom affairs.

Additionally, everything from the furnishings to the wallpaper is gorgeous, and it’s all calculated so as not to fatigue visitors’ eyes; anyone would enjoy taking in the décor and feel so impressed, a sigh might even escape their lips.

However, it’s difficult to be certain that a visitor would react this way every time. Especially at that moment in one particular room, where there happened to be a girl who didn’t look very upbeat at all; her arms were folded and laid on a table covered by a white tablecloth, with her chin resting on top. There was an icy spark deep in her half-open eyes; along with the beauty contained, there seemed to dwell a keen cool-headedness.

Shalltear Bloodfallen, the vampire guardian of levels one through three, addressed her friend, who had been looking the same way ever since arriving in the room. “Wh-what’s wrong, Aura? Your eyes remind me of that worthless lowlife who defied Lord Ainz that one time whose fingers I ripped off.”

It wasn’t the visiting dark-elf guardian of level six who replied, however, but the owner of the room, Albedo. Within her golden eyes was a gentle light, and she directed a tender gaze at Aura. It was the gaze of a goddess, but Aura knew the kindness was only surface-deep, so she didn’t feel any happier. “She must be tired. Dark elves need sleep, unlike demons like me or undead like you, Shalltear.”

“I see.” Shalltear nodded, not understanding how Aura felt at all. “That makes sense. And Aura is still a kid. When children get sleepy, they make that kind of face... Oh, but Albedo, demons don’t need sleep, food, or drink, but it’s possible for them to partake of any of them. Why is that?”

“Gluttony and sloth are two of the time-honored seven deadly sins—i.e., imperative’s for demons. Of course, there is no benefit to them, so when it comes to needs, no, we don’t have any.” Even eating a meal that gave a buff would have no effect on a demon. Feeding one was like throwing valuables into the trash.

A highly detailed, black and white ornate border surrounds the entire page. It features intricate floral and scrollwork patterns, with larger, more complex designs at the corners and repeating motifs along the sides.

OVERLORD Special

*An original short story by
series creator Kugane Maruyama*

Blah, Blah, Blah...

